

# The Raveonettes, Hallucinations

Observe my obsession with someone new  
Don't feel like someone new  
The connection is real with someone new  
In this tomb I call love  
I get so lonesome with you  
Or without you sweetheart  
The hellhound's here  
Hallucinate my love  
Nothing's real in the morn  
When I rise I'll leave you to die  
You to die, you to die